than usual.

Brooklyn Advertisements.

It Was Done by Mistake, but the Election Gors. All the Same-How It All came About The "Machine" Beaten in Great Shap: An Reening at the Stuffed Club. "Nancy," said Mrs. Van Klevver to her particular friend, Miss De Korns, "did you ever so to a stuffed club?"

What's that, a dining club?"

"Nanov. you are improving."

"Yes. You're like a good translation. You're so lit cal that you're almost original."

don't understand you." "I and 7 you don't. That's one reason I like to be with you. One gets so tired of the people who think they always exactly understand your lumest soul. No one does that."

Oh, Nancy. Why do you always say 'Re-People will think you are English. An English girl, Nancy. Think of that and try

"But what shall I say?".

"Say anything Just any old thing. Say what Maud does."

"Mand""
"Our Irish princess."

"Why, Katherine!" "Well, it would be a change at least."

"What does she say?" "She comes in and asks me what we shall have for dinner, and when I assume a world weary air and tell her humming birds' wings and rose leaves, she says:
"'Oh, get out, now, Miss Van!"

"Katherine, you wouldn't have me say "Yes, I would. Anything but one continual round of reallys. I suppose you do it because you're so realistic."

"Do you think so?" "Oh, Nancy, Nancy! What should I ever so without you? I can even offer puns to you with impunity."

"You are in one of your teasing moods to remarked Miss De Korus, with some "Am I, dear? There. I beg your pardon.

It's the after effects of that stuffed club." "What was it, any way?" "Oh, it was great fun; at least, for those who

were inside. Part of the stuffing, so to speak." "Will you explain yourself, Katherine?" "Well, I'll try to. I'm not quite sure that

I can make it clear to you, put I'll try. You see. I am almost the only woman of my acquaintance who has not belonged to a club, and sometimes I have felt that maybe I was missing some fun, which would be dreadful. Even you belong to a club." Not exactly. Mine is a guild." "Oh! Well, that's different, I suppose. At

any rate, this was a club. That is, it became one vesterday when it was organized, had its officers elected, and a habitation and a name provided for it. The name was 'The Tuesday Club for Parliamentary Practice.' Isn't "But why did you join a club for parliamen-

That's just what Jack asked me last night, and I told him that he wouldn't go to church en Sundays, so I had made up my mind to work out my salvation on week days."

But what about parliamentary practice?" 'Jack again! Did you ever hear of Heaven's first law; namely, order?"

"Jack again! Did you ever hear of Heaven's first law: namely, order?"

"Of course."

"Well, when Mrs. Van Klubber told me that the text book of the, club would be Roberts's Rules of Order, wasn't it natural for me to think it the first step toward a hato?"

"I don't understand," said Miss De Korus.
"Of course, vou don't. I don't think I really expected it. Never mind, I'll be liberal, too. Dil you ever hear of a packed Convention?"

"Yes. I think so."

"Fhat's what they did to the club yesterday, and that's why I call it a stuffed club, which may or may not be the right name for it, but which has a familiar sound. The Parlie Prack—ote really has to call it comething for short—was the pet project of Mrs. Van Kitsher. She and half a dozen of her friends have been working it up for some time, and they had everything beautifully planned. They got up a constitution and by-laws, made out a list of the officers they meant to have elected, and then they invited a whole lot of women to come and help organize. I went among the rest; though, to tell you the truth, Nancy, I had shout as much idea of Joining as—as you have of what I am going to tell you. Still, I don't know why Mrs. Van and those women—you know the set, Mrs. Federated Jones and Brown, and all those women—should have seemed as surprised to see me as they did.

"Why, Mrs. Van Elevver! You here, and all that sort of thing, you know.

"They patronized me as if I were a child. I thought Mrs. Amalgamated Brown would take me under my arms, lift me into a chair, and offer me a totatine book to play with,"

"Not really," exclaimed Miss. De Korus.

Mrs. Van Klevver made a gesture of despair.

"You're a hopeless case, Nancy. Nevermind. If you don't say something besides

You're a hopeless case, Nancy, Never

"You're a hopeless case, Nancy. Never mind. If you don't say something besides, Really' when I dnish my story, I'll declare our friendship adjourned sine die. Now, listen! I ddn't care about being patronized, so I sat down in one of the middle seats and let them slone. I don't know who all the women that came were. They seemed to know Mrs. Van and ther crowd, at least by sight, and I found out from what I overheard that most of them were dith fiends. I suppose that was the reason I ddin't know any of them. The first thing I know, Vrs. Federated Jones was un the platform asking some onte to nominate a tem-

What she exclaimed, not Mrs. Van Kleiver! Well, what next!"

Mrs. Van Kleiver naused and smiled. "If atter mivel! Nancy," she resumed. "that I astonished her even more by what did come next. When we had all taken our seats again they counted the hames and announced toat their ware thirty-nike signers to the constitution, and that they would proceed to the election of officers twenty votes being necessary to a choice. Mrs. Brown said that 't there was no objection the election would be by a well, by your saying yesers no. I don't know what they call it. At any rate, that was where they struck the first rock. A somen back of me objected. She wanted the vote to be by ballot. That's where you write a name on, you know what it is, do you'vell, first they said they would elect a President, so some one sot up and nominated Mrs. Van Kindler, and it was seconded.

I told you set said the woman back of me. Some one clee you up and nominated that frimp. Mrs. Cannis, and that was seconded, so In the uses they had that was seconded, so In the uses they had that was seconded. I told you set said the woman back of me. Some one clee you may not nominated that frimp. Mrs. Cannis, and that was seconded. Some one clee you man dominated that frimp which you rassed to your neighbor. I was waiting for a peticl to get to me, when I heard the woman back of me saying:

How do you sell ler name, any way?

Light know, said the woman beside her. Some one tolered me on the shoulder.

How do you sell ler name, any way?

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How do you sell ler name.

Kile To let. I whispered.

Oh! I thought it was Klubber!

No. Klevver.

Why. Katharine, how dared you?''
I dare to anything that becomes

Who, hatharine, how dared you?"
I dare do anything that becomes a Van, and I suess I've use as much right to the name as she has But wait! I heard a great whistering at about the times behind me:
That isn't right I've spelled Kileev.
After a willie some one came around and collected the ballots and took them up to the platform. Cooked as innocent as the babe the seeined to onsider me, but I kept a sharp event Mrs. Federated Jones and Mrs. Organized Smith. They were the tellers. Oh, my dear, if you would not have seen thom?" and laushed Mrs. Smith pleed up a slip and laushed in the server threw back her head and laushed in the server threw back her head and laushed in the Smith Pleed up a slip and laushed at it she unekered up her forchead and southted all the closer. Then she uncorrected her glasses and took another look at it, mouth, and she massed the slip over to Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jones took a long look at it through her spectacles, and then they put their handkershels is to their mouths and I could see their shoulders shaking.

'Never mind!' I said to myself. They'll 'And, oh, Nancy they did! I wish I could have taken a dozen or two photographs of their

faces as they counted those ballots. It was funny at first. Then it was queer. Then it was very strange. Then it was incredible. They went giver and over and over the thirtynine siles of paper, and then they whispered together for a white. Finally, Mrs. Smith went up to the Chair nan on the platform and said something in her car.

"What!" said Mrs. Amalgamated Brown right out loud, and she went down to the table and took a look at the ballots. Then she wont over and whispered to Mrs. Van Klubber, who was sitting at a little distance tr ing to look unconnecious, and succeeding about as well as a man who knows that he will be called on for the next 'extemporaneous' speech at a banquet, and is afraid he hasn't learned it thoroughly. It was a very unparliamentary proceeding all around, any way. I read un about it last night, and I think I could have them all impeached if it were worth while."

"Really?"

"Nancy." In a warning tone from Mrs. Van Klevver. "you remember what I said about adjourning one friendship.

"Til try, dear, but I was so interested."

"So was I. People began whispering and wondering what was the matter. The woman back of me snickered.

"Til bet that Mrs. Caurus is elected,' she said. "Well. I don't like her. but I wouldn't mind seeing the machine deteated."

"The machine?" inquired Miss De Korus.

"Yes."

"What's that?"

"Why, that's—well, in this case it was Mrs. Van. That's well, in this case it was Mrs. Van. That's well, in this case it was Mrs. Van. That's do for the present. I haven't looked up its general application yet. I know it was Mrs. Van because she really was beaten."

"You don't say so!"

"Bravo, Nancy! You'll work up to Maud's eloquence before I'm through. Yes. sne was."

"And that frumpy Mrs. Caucus elected?"

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"And that frumpy Mrs. Caucus elected?"

"Bravo, Nancy! You'll work up to Maud's eloquence before I'm through. Yes, sne was."

"And that frumpy Mrs, Caucus elected?"

"Why, no. Mrs, Caucus wasn't really in it. She nad only five votes. But let me tell you. After a lot of whispering and excitement, Mrs, Brown went back to the chair and banged the table with a little wooden hammer, and asked the meeting to come to order. There was a dead silence.

"The tellers have counted the votes and will atnounce the result, said Mrs. Brown in a sort of a stunned, bewildered way.

"Then Mrs. Smith got up.

"Then Mrs. Smith got up.

"The result of the vote for President is as follows: (You know how she always pipes up.) Mrs. Van Klevver, 20 votes; Mrs. Van Klubber, 14, and Mrs. Caucus, 5.

"Well, there was a funny murmur through the room, and Mrs. Brown hit the table till she was red in the face.

"This meeting will please come to order," she said. And then, when they had quieted down, she went on: 'Mrs. Katharine Van Klevver has been duly elected President of the club. Of course, if Mrs. Van Klevver wishes to withdraw, not having been sonsulted, as I believe, in advance—why—er—a—how is that. Mrs. Van Klevver?' She has located me, and was leaning over the table in my direction.

"There was nothing to be done but face the

there was nothing to be done but face the

incated me, and was reaning over the table in my direction.

"There was nothing to be done but face the music, because. I teil you, Nancy, I wasn't going to be railraaded—that's what Jack said—out of office by that crowd. So I got up, and as I did I turned around and gave a sort of a confidential and appealing wink to the women back of me, the ones who had elected me without knowing it."

"What could you—what did you say?" demanded Miss De Korus.

"Well, in the first place, I said, 'Ahem!' All public speakers do that. Didn't you ever notice that? 'Ye, I said, 'Ahem!' Mrs. Chairman!—I'd caught on to that much!—while this honor is, as you know!—emphasis on the 'know'—entriely unexpected and undeserved!—I gave the women back of me another look over my shoulder—where was !? Oh, yes!—'undeserved, I would not be guilty of such a lack of appreciation as to decline it.

"Somehow the audience becan to see that it was a joke, and they liked it. You know those women who are always at the head of things get to be so overbearing that people get tired of it, and the audience was simply tickled to death to have the leaders beaten at their own game. The women claused and said. 'Bravol and 'liear! hear!'

"And what did you do?' asked Miss De Korus rapturously.

"Oh, I bowed to the right and the left as if I were a Presidential candidate—United States President. I mean—and said 'Ahem!' again. Mrs. Brown banged the table some more. She thought I was going to get out of it some way."

"And how did von?"

"How did I' I didn't. I'm it, and I mean to stay it as long as I want to. I'il show them how to rua a club as they've never seen ene run before."

"But you don't know anything about par-

ne run before."
"But vou don't know anything about par-But you don't know anything about par-Hamestary practice."

"What if I don't? They don't know much themselves. And I'm their Fresident, any way. They can't get around that. Why, Jack said last night that I don't even have to recognize them if I don't want to, and they won't dare say a word."

"What does Jack think about it?"

"Oh he says I'm great, sinnly great! He

"What does Jack think about it?"
"Oh, he says I'm great, simply creat! He laughed until Mauricame in from the kitchen to see whether he was crazy. I tell you, Nancy, I'm going to create an epoch. If you want to see it, come to the meeting of the Parlie Pracks next Tuesday. Mrs. Van Klubber alone will be worth the price of admission." "Really?"

alone will be worth the price of wheely?"
"Nancy! What did I tell you I'd do if you said that again? You are adjourned, sine die, or at any rate until next week,"

#### EMPLOYMENT FOR SCHOOLBOYS.

Principal Boyer's Plan for Interesting Bustness Men in His Graduates. The Schoolboys' and Business Men's Alliance is a project conceived by Principal Edward Boyer of Grammar School 87, at the corner of Amsterdam avenue and Seventy-seventh street, after they leave school. During the last four rears Mr. Boyer has written and mailed 3,000 letters to merchapts and other business men

offering to supply trustworthy boys to be trained in business life, and to hold himself responsible for the boys recommended so far as their qualifications for any particular employment were concerned. The letters invited those to whom they were addressed to join the alliance, because it furthered their own interests and also conferred a favor upon the public school boys.
To the 3,000 letters Principal Boyer received

900 responses. He has also received from business men 400 applications for boys and he has

son flith tknow any of them. The first thing I know. Wrs. Federated Jones was on the platform asking some one to nominate a temporary Chairman. She hadn't the words out of her mouth when Mrs. Smith oliged up Mrs. Brown's name, and Mrs. Van seconded it, and the women in front said 'Aye,' and Mrs. Brown got up in the chair before you could wink.

"Humph, 'said a woman back of me, 'they've got this is fixed all right. Trust Mrs. Amagamated for that.

"Wonder who they'll put in for President,' the woman with her whispered.

"Tha Mrs. Van I'll bet anything,' said the first one. 'You see they won't have Mrs. Brown cause they've made her temporary Chairman, and the other two want to be Secretary and Treasurer. You can see that."

I because to be interested. I listened to the reading of the constitution and all that cort of thing, and when the asked those who would like to John to come up and sign their names, I went and but minedown with the rest. Mrs. Organizer smith had charge of the book, and when it came my turn to sign she pretended to be immensely astonished. "What, she seclaimed, 'not Mrs. Van Klever,' Well, what heart!"

Mrs. Well, what neart!"

Mrs. Well, what neart!"

Mrs. Wonder who they won't have been graduated or been obliged to leave school through force of circumstance. Among all these only two boys have proved to be unsatisfactory to their employers.

The record of the School boys and Business The record of the School through force of circumstance. Among all these only two boys have proved to be unsatisfactory to their employers.

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The record of the School through force of circumstance. Amo Promptness, politeness, neatness, alertness, truthfulness, mantiness, honor, and such qualities have quite as important a place in the alliance records as standing in the technical branches mentioned in the school curriculum.

"My idea is." said Principal Boyer, "to make a round peg to fit a round hole. A boy whose qualifications fit him excellently for a grocer's clerk would doubtless be quite unfitted for a clerical position, and vice versa. Only the other day a law firm sent to me for a boy. I sent for one of my last year s boys and gave him a letter to the lawyers. In it is and that he was an excellent student, was mechanical and correct in figures, possessed a fine logical mind with an excellent memory, but he was the worst writer I ever saw. The lawyers were amused at my letter and at once asked him to write. When they had a sample of his chirography they laughed loud and long and said: "Well, Mr. Hoyer knows what he is talking about." But they bade him try a typesriter and he produced a letter as correct and satisfactory in composition as they desired.

"I make a noint of mentioning the weak quality, if they have one, in order to steer them away from the rock on which their craft might be wrecked. Not long ago the mother of one of the boys came to me for a letter of commendation to one of the dry goods members of, our alitance. I wrote the letter to one of the Broadway merchants and in it I specified as to the applicants aromptness, neatness, honesty, and trostworthiness, but added, 'poor in calculating figures.' The mother of the boy objected to the last reference in the letter, but assured her it was the truth and would be rather a letp than a hindrance. She didn't look at it in that light. When she took the boy to apply for work she presented in preference to my letter a letter from the minister of her church, esting forth as many excellencies as an angel might possess. The head of the employment department boy is ready to go to work I will place him at once. We have for angels.

"This is different, m

"My boys understand that their life record has begun and that the one they make here simply grows into their record as a man."

Steamship Line from Bremen to Galveston GALVESTON, Tex., Oct. 10.—The Halle, the first steamer of the North German Lloyd line to ply between here and Bremen, arrived yesterday. She made the passage in eighteen days and seventeen hours. Her cargo of 225 tons embraces general merchandise. She brought 116 immigrants.

Escaped from Uncle Sam's Penitentiary, LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Oct. 10.—Three convicts escaped from the United States penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth yesterday afternoon. They were under a guard corraling mules to bring them into the stables when they managed to ally away and gain some timber. They have not been recaptured.

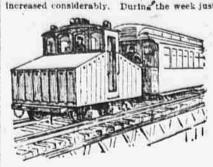
THE "L" ROAD'S NEW MOTOR

PROGRESS OF THE EXPERIMENT WITH ELECTRIC TRACTION. eculiarities of the Electric Motor Now

Heing Tried on the Thirty-fourth Street Branch-Work of the Storage Butterles -The Motor's Hours of Work Extended. The Entz electric locometive, which looks ifke a wandering roof section of a red grain ele vator, has now completed its first week's work of drawing trains on the Thirty-fourth street branch of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad, and its complete success has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of the public, at least. That its work has also been gratifying to its promoters and to the railroad people may be fairly

assumed from the fact that, beginning to-mor

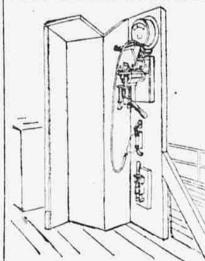
row, the motor's hours of dally labor are to be



THE MOTOR.

passed the motor began work every morning a 9 o'clock and ran all day except for an hour or so at dinner time, until 7:30 o'clock a. night During these hours it draw behind it, or nushed before it, sometimes one passenger coach and sometimes two, according to the needs of busines. This was the same as the work of the steam motors on this branch, and in fact was a duplicate of the work done at the same time by one of the steam motors, which ran on alternate trips with it on the north track. Begin ning to-morrow morning, the electric motor will start work at 6:34 A. M., carry its share of the morning rush trade, and continue to push and pull trains until 12:04 o'clock in the morning. Every one of its cars has been provided with fifteen incandescent lights, arranged in three rows of five each along the roof of the car, and these will be kept glowing at night by the same current that drives the trains.

That the Entz motor should prove fully successful in the matter of handling trains, there was no reason for any one to doubt who was informed upon the recent history of electric traction. Mr. Enta's invention consists in the combination of the storage battery as applied to motors, with the third rail system of feeding





changed their constituents into other chemical forms, and then these, in turn, in changing back to their original form, generated a current of equal power in the other direction. In practice it was found that this did not work. The materials of the cells were destroyed, and this so rapidly as to preclude the use of storage batteries where any question of economy arose. To-day Mr. thatz declares that storage batteries where any question of economy arose. To-day Mr. thatz declares that storage batteries have been so improved that he has seen cells which had been run continuously for ten mouths and were practically ufficient.

The new electric motor is the subject of curicus observation and comment on the part of visitors. Many of these wait over a trip or two and watch the machine as it glides back and forth from the Thirty-fourth street Ferry to the Third avenue line. When it is at the ferry station is the best time to see it. The visitors who peer into the little cab of them understand. This cab is in the centre of the motor, and as only about 2½ feet wide. It is eight feet long, extending clear across the motor, and as only about 2½ feet wide. It is eight feet long, extending clear across the motor, and has a door at either end. Looking into this cab from the north door, as the motor now stands, one sees the motorman standing at the far end of the room, with his back to the sout door. He can see either ahead or backward by a turn of his head, and his hand is on the lever of the controller box which stands in front of him. A lever on the side of this box reverses the current, and the motion of the motors, whether the controller-lever acts in the same way in regulating the power of the motors, whether the train is moving in one direction or the other. Just above the controller box on the sease way in regulating the power of the motors, whether the other. Just above the controller box on the sease way in regulating the power of the motors, whether the other. Just above the con-

Brooklyn Advertisements.

MATTHEWS

It will be to your interest to attend our EXHIBIT of merchandise—everything needed as well as many unusual things. Below we EXHIBIT of merchandise—everything needed quote a few prices. It will pay

you to keep posted on our daily offers, as goods were never bought or sold so low. Goods will

be sold to employees of other stores at same figures, and all are welcome. Strange things

experiences this week. Our direct importations are being placed on sale daily at lower prices

Sometimes manufacturers want money more than goods. We have had great

A large balloon will be presented free to every purchaser of fifty cents' worth (or over)

# DRESS GOODS.

Prices.

Secure a High-grade Carpet at a low

in our toy department.

**CARPETS** 

On Monday we will sell 80 pieces of the Best-grade Moquette, latest colorings, 79c.

RUGS.

Roxbury Brussels, only 58c. per yard.

#### Imported Axminster Rugs in Oriental Effects.

These are a very superior class of goods, in five different room sizes, at a less price than Domestic Rugs, and in wear and colorings are un surpassed.

Call and examine them; you will be well repaid for coming. A large line to choose from.

Linoleum, Oi'cloth and Matting in great variety.

Einoleum, O'Cloth and Matting in great variety. It with a turn of the wrist, with a turn of the wrist, with a turn of the wrist, which a turn of the written and turn of the written

Billiards Without Exercise.

From the Philadelphia Record. Frequenters of the Continental Hotel billiard room have long been accustomed to the sharp game but up by a gentleman whose scant hair is always comped scrupulously over a semitald head, and who appears to have no other object in the world than to knock the ivories about the green cloth. A slick-looking chap, who was evidently a drummer from New York, entered the billiard room yesterday and asked Manager Creahan if he could fix up a game with some good player.

"There's a gentleman that puts up a good game." remarked Mr. Creahan, indicating the cone with the scant hair.

"All right," remarked the New Yorker, "Fill try him."

The contestants were not introduced but as they divested themselves of their superfluous clothing each bowed stiffly to the other. They hanked. The Gothamite won, shot off, and missed. Then the man with the queer hair started, and after he had made 15 the other sat down. The entire string of 50 noints was run off without a miss. The Philadelphian looked inquiringly at his opponent, who had not had another shot. The latter shook his head negatively, put on his coat and cuffs, and strolled out. Not a word was spoken during the entire procedure. object in the world than to knock the ivories

FINE

# New Arrivals, Special

New English Matelasse Suitings, should

Fine Changeable Diagonals, heavy weight, special for the week, 98c, per yard 46-inch New Rough Boucle Cheviots, all colors, instead of 98c., 79c. per yard. 40-inch Imported Scotch Cheviots, for tailor-made costumes, 60c., 70c., 80c. per

Fine French Novelties, new effects, 80c., 98c., \$1,25, \$1,30, \$1,50 per yard. German Novelties, 69c., 79c., 98c. per Velour Plaids, 70c., Ste., 98c. per yard.

Poplin Plaids, best grades, 55c, and 60c. American Novelty Plaids, 59c. per yard. American Cheviots, Scotch effects, 30c.

and 49c, per yard, 52-inch Ladies' Cloth, all colors and mixtures, all wool, Bic. per yard. 52-inch Fine Habit Cloth, already shrunk,

49c, per yard.
Ladies' Cloth, fine grade, solid colors and covert mixtures, 69c, per yard.
American Novelty Suitings, 39c, and 49c. Haif Wool Changeable Brocade Novelty Suitings, 15c, per yard, 45-inch Fine Twill Botany Wool Serge, all colors and black, 29c, per yard.

## 36-inch Storm Serge,

navy blue and black, 25c, per yard. Arlington Mills Storm Serge, doub warp, navy blue and black, 30c, per yard

SILKS.

Brooklyn Advertisements.

We were one of the largest purchasers at the Peremptory Trade Sale, October 7, by order of

John N. Stearns & Co.

Never in the history of the silk trade have silks been sold so law. To insure a speedy sale we shelf add only a nominal profit, much smaller tran is customary or possible under ordinary circumstances.

We Have Secured for Brooklyn the

Messrs. McNee & Sons. of Crieff, Scotland,

Genuine Scotch

the pound Jars at 18C.,

### Special Notice:

JOHN N. STEARNS & CO., are famous as manufacturers of High-grade Silks; in their business career of thirty-two years, they have never used in the manufacture of their fabrics anything but the best quality of

Brooklun Advertisements.

#### Pure Spun Silk

John N. Stearns & Co.

(7,100 picces of high-class Black Si ks), Townsend & Montant, Auctioneers.

Never in the history of the silk trade have

Buc, per yard. 19-inch All Silk Black Taffeta, pure silk, 30c. per yard.
All Silk Satin Rhadame, fine grades, 49c.,
50c., 70c. per yard.
24-inch All Silk Brocaded Taffeta, 89c.

20 inch Brocaded Gros Grain, good lustre. 20 inch Brocaded Gros Grain, good lustre, large handsome designs, 49c. per yard. 18 inch All Silk Faille, 39c. per yard. 24 inch All Silk Faille, 69c. per yard. 27 inch All Silk Satin Duchesse, 69c. per

yard. 21-inch All Silk Brocade Gros Grain, fine

214nch All Silk Brocade Gros Grain, and grade, 69c. per yard.
Fine All Silk Black Gros Grain, 49c., 59c., 60c., 79c., 98c., \$1.19 per yard.
Fine All Silk Satin Duchesse, \$2.00 grade at \$1.25; \$2.50 grade at \$1.48 per yard.
Black Ground Fancy Silks, colored stripes and figures, 59c. per yard.
Printed Warp Colored Taffeta Silks, 49c.,

Printed Warp Colored Taffeta Silks, 490., 59c., 69c. per yard.
Plaid Silks, new styles, 45c. per yard.
22 inch China Silks, all colors, good quality, 29c. per yard.
24-inch Habutai Silks, fine cloth, rich lustre, all shades for art work, evening contumes, &c., 39c. per yard.
Two-tone and Monotone Taffeta Silks, new designs, 59c. per yard.
All Silk Crepes, about 20 good shades, 19c. per yard.

two pound Jars at 33c.

# CHARITY AT MIDNIGHT.

THE HOUR WHEN THE IMPOSTOR GETS IN HIS TELLING WORK.

A Chat with the Philosophical Night Watch at the United Charities Building -How the Old Timers Get Cash at the Missions-Discriminating Between Those Who Deserve and Those Who Do Not.

It was getting on toward midnight. The day had been raw and cold. The wind raced down Fourth avenue, around the corner of Twentysecond street, and almost swept the reporter into the very office chair of the philosopher. Philosophers do not generally have office chairs. This may be because they so seldom have offices. This particular philosopher is an exception to that cule. He may be found on the ground night from 6 to 12 o'clock. His name is Fristready; his heart, so he says, is soft, but his mind which, complet with twenty years' experience, agent of the United Charities and the Charity Organization Society.

sweet young lady, bending a little closer.

"The old villam thinks it's a pretty good place to go if there's anything to be got. So hesays:

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then come to-night! pleads the sweet young lady.

"And so finally the old fellow goes up to the railing to sign the pleage. He can't write his name. He makes some kind of a mark and there is great deal of rejoicing over 'a new convert." Finally it is time to close the meeting The leader gets up and says what a hiesesed evening it has been, and 'now we are going to close our meeting, but well be gial to see 'roil all to morrow night." When the rest of the audience flies out half a dozen out follows also where they are. The leader and the sweet young laties are picking up the hymn books and closing the organ. Finally the feader whispers to one of them:

"Miss Jones, suppose you go down and tell those men we are going home.

"No Miss Jones goes down.

"We're going to close up now,' she says. 'Now go right home and say your prayers, and come back to-morrow night."

"Hain'tgot no place to go,' says one of them.

"No place to go!"

"Ob, dreadful!" Miss Jones hurries back to

the piatform, 'What do you think? Those poor men! No place to go! Nothing to eat since morning! Well, the purses are small. There is a much more than car fare in them. But the gether they get 50 or 75 cents, and Miss Jones. gether they get 50 or 75 cents, and Miss Jones rushes back with it, delighted.

"There! Now you can have a place to sleep. Don't forget to thank Jesus for bringing you among such kind friends!" And the old hypocries promise, with genuine enthusiasm that they won't.

"No wonder the old fellows like the missions."

they won!

"No wonder the old fellows like the missions and the Salvation Army, too, with the lasses and the Salvation Army, too, with the lasses and the tambournes and the drums and the ballelijahs. But to use a common rhirase, the missions are tumbling to them. The pickings are not so plentiful as they used to be. The lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and it is the lights are all turned out but one, and the same of the missions have closed, and the imbournes and drums have been put away the night application bursen it eithly come. They think it want do any harm, and they may get something out of it. At least it's warm and I always give them a kind word.

"But these beenfe don't give us half a chance hold for them. For in-tance, before we give better the word to the they won't give us their real names. I had to laise hat a man who came in not long ago. He said his name was andrews.

"The that your right name? I asked.

"Oh, yes, indeed, sri. I suppose you're often imposed on by people and give home. I opened it. It was a peterence for James Dolan.

"Yes, I said. The safe were to me. I opened it. It was a peterence for James Dolan.

"Yes, I said. The safe were the references for Dolan. I'd alvise you to look him up and give them to him. He may need them."

"He just langhed.

"Yes, I said. The and and gave me his name, "Yes, I had come in and gave me his name.

when the simple with twenty years' experience in the country and philosopher and the fluid to the part of the country and the part of the country and the coun

The Adami Children Go to Their Uncle. Justice Goodrich of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn has directed that the two Adami children should be turned over to the care of Albert Adami, their uncle. When their father died the children, under direction of Surrogats Abbotz, were taken charge of by Miss Ayling, their father's housekeeper. Justice Goodrich holds that the welfare of the children will be best subserved by placing them under their uncle's care.

Auctioneer Tobias's License Revoked. Mayor Strong revoked yesterday the license of Austioneer William A. Tobias of 205 East Eighty-fifth street. Totals was accused of having sold certain goods at auction to Mrs. M. Marcus of 155 East 110th street, of accepting a deposit from her, and of reselling the goods to another and refusing to repay Mr \* Marcus's deposit.

One of the strange incidents that occur occa-

19c. per yard.

sionally in the dissecting rooms of medical in-stitutions, but are usually kept secret, happened on Thursday afternoon at the College of Physi-cians and Surgeons. The college year opened on Monday, and among the subjects, as the cadavers provided for dissection are called, was the body of Daniel Murphy. No one in the hospital knew anything about the body, which had been sent to the hospital from the Morgue. After the subject was received at hospital it was prepared for the students, and on Thursday afternoon it was placed on the dissecting table. Two freshmen were assigned to dissect the body, and they had scarcely begun their work before the door was thrown open and the professor of anatomy rushed in, closely followed by a stranger. The students recognized its wide weed and his sombre clothing. The table where Murphy's body lay, and the moment

the undertaker caught sight of it he exclaimed,
"That's thin."
"Are you sure?" asked the Professor. The
undertaker said he was. Then the Professor
called one of the attendants. The body was
taken up, and soon afterward the undertaker
drove away with it in his wayon. After he had
gone the students learned what little of the
story is known.

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